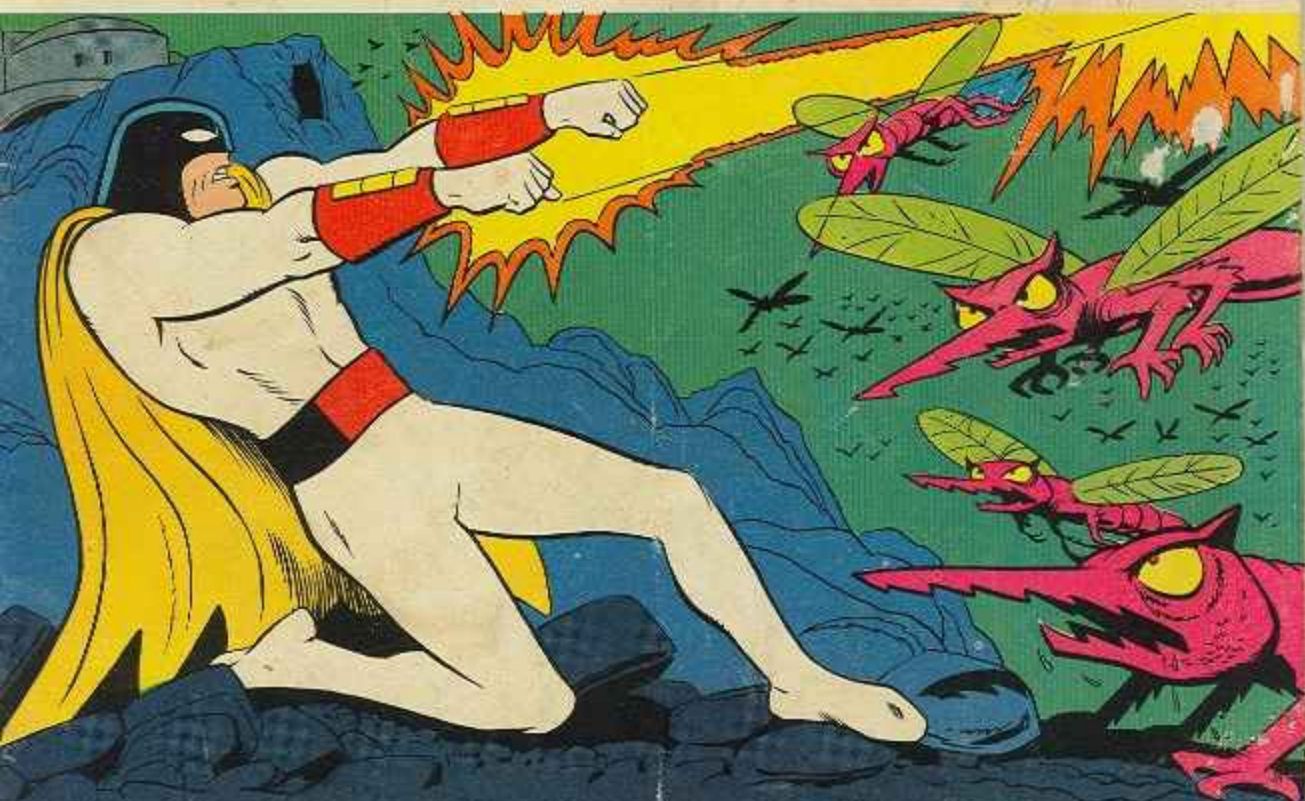


**HANNA-  
BARBERA**

# **SUPER TV HEROES**

10220-810  
OCTOBER



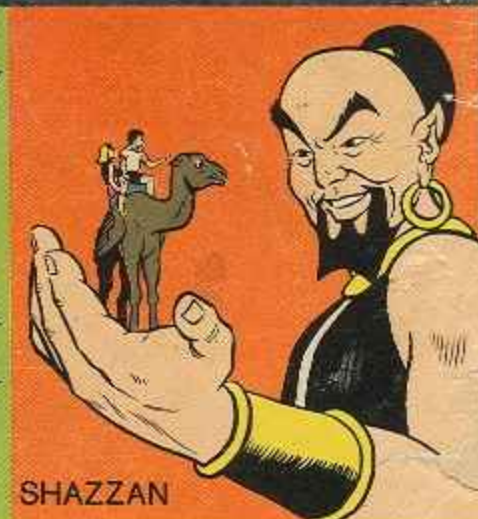
**SPACE GHOST—THE PLAGUE OF GIANTS**



**YOUNG SAMSON and GOLIATH**



**BIRDMAN**



**SHAZZAN**

**ALSO: MOBY DICK UNDERSEA INVASION**



Hanna-  
Barbera

# SHAZZAN

TERRORS OF TURABA

NEVER IN ALL THE LANDS OF ARABY HAS THERE BEEN SUCH A WIND THAT HAS TRAPPED CHUCK, NANCY, AND THEIR FLYING CAMEL, KABOOBIE...

IT'S FORCING US DOWN, CHUCK!

HANG ON, NANCY!

AH! MY WIND POWERS HAVE CAPTURED MORE SACRIFICES! I, THE GREAT KADI, HAVE SUCCEEDED AGAIN!

LOOK OUT! THE WIND IS BLOWING US RIGHT INTO THE FALLS!

SWIFTLY THEY ARE CARRIED THROUGH THE FALLS...

... AND OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF A PASSAGEWAY...

LOOK! IT'S A PORCELAIN CITY!

AND THIS IS A RIVER OF CLAY!

HANNA-BARBERA SUPER TV HEROES, No. 3, October, 1968. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1968, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.



TRADEMARKS OF HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user. © 1968, Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.









BUT EVEN AS THEY CALL...



...SHAZZAN APPEARS



BELOW THE SHAKING EARTH...





BY MY MAGIC I WILL  
DUPLICATE YOUR BODIES  
MANY TIMES! THEN  
LET HIM TRY TO  
FIND YOU!



HOHO! SO, KADI, THIS IS  
WHERE YOU ARE KEEPING  
MY YOUNG MASTERS!

AND FROM YOU  
THEY ARE STILL  
HIDDEN,  
GENIE!



JUST TRY TO FIND THEM BEFORE  
THEY ARE SHATTERED BY THE VIOLENCE  
OF MY THRASHING IDOL WHICH  
YOU HAVE CHAINED ABOVE!



THE PORCELAIN FIGURES BEGIN TO CRASH!  
ARE ANY OF THEM CHUCK AND NANCY?

LITTLE MASTERS! WHERE-  
EVER YOU ARE! FEAR NOT!  
I WILL END THIS FIEND'S  
DANGEROUS GAME!



SHAZZAN  
COMMANDS AND  
UNDERGROUND  
SPRINGS  
GENTLY FLOOD  
THE CHAMBER!

WATER IS TURNED TO  
FLUFFY COTTON AND...

NOW ALL ARE  
HELD SECURE!

SHAZZAN MAKES HIMSELF SMALL  
TO TREAD LIGHTLY ON THE COTTON!



AH! I HAVE FOUND THEM! BY  
THEIR EYES I CAN TELL THESE  
TWO ARE MY *REAL* MASTERS!



WHILE SHAZZAN IS CASTING OFF CHUCK AND NANCY'S PORCELAIN ENCHANTMENT, KADI FREES HIS IDOL ABOVE!

QUICKLY!  
TAKE THE  
GENIE BY  
SURPRISE!



SHAZZAN  
CREATES  
A MAGIC  
SHIELD!



WITH KADI AND HIS BRUTE "IDOL" SOARING OUT INTO SPACE ON THE GREAT SHIELD, SHAZZAN FREES THE PEOPLE FROM THE PORCELAIN ENCHANTMENT!



SHAZZAN  
HAS THE  
ANSWER!

IT'S NICE  
TO HAVE A  
GENIE WHO  
CAN DO  
ANYTHING,  
BUT...



...THIS IS  
RIDICULOUS!

HO-HO-HO!  
AND AWAY  
WE GO!





Hanna-  
Barbera

# SPACE GHOST

LOOK! IT'S CREATURE KING...  
ON OUR GHOST PLANET!

THE PLAGUE  
OF GIANTS

HE LOOKS A  
HUNDRED  
FEET HIGH!

IT CAN'T BE!  
IT *MUST* BE  
AN ILLUSION!

I HAVE DEVELOPED  
MULTI-DIMENSIONAL  
FORM! FLEE,  
SPACE GHOST...  
YOU ARE NOW  
BUT A MITE  
COMPARED  
TO ME!

DON'T WORRY! CREATURE  
KING HAS SIMPLY  
MANAGED TO CREATE  
A SOLID-APPEARING  
SPACE MIRAGE!

A SOLID  
MIRAGE?  
IS THAT  
POSSIBLE?

HERE HE COMES!  
HE'S *REAL*.  
SPACE GHOST!

LET'S GET  
AWAY  
FROM HERE!

KERLOMP!  
KERLOMP!

OUR  
CHARGES  
HAVE NO  
EFFECT  
ON  
HIM!





I AM INVINCIBLE!

WOW! WE JUST MADE IT!

BUT ALOFT AGAIN, SPACE GHOST IMPROVISES A RADIONIC SCREEN AROUND THE SHIP AND...



I DON'T SEE OR HEAR HIM ANY MORE!

IT WAS A SOLID ILLUSION!



I THINK THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE WAS TELEPATHED DIRECTLY TO OUR BRAINS!

COME TO THINK OF IT, BLIP DIDN'T REACT AS WE DID!

WELL, ANYWAY, IT'S A RELIEF TO KNOW...



...WE CAN IGNORE HIM, OR JUST TURN HIM OFF WITH AN INTERFERENCE SHIELD!



BUT THINK WHAT HE MIGHT BE PLANNING TO DO WITH SUCH NIGHTMARISH TECHNOLOGY... PERHAPS TERRORIZE AN ENTIRE GALAXY!

YOU MEAN, USE FEAR AND PANIC AS A WEAPON?



EMERGENCY! SPACE CONGRESS PLANET ZIO CALLING! MONSTER CREATURES INVADING!

THE WORK OF CREATURE KING, NO DOUBT!



HE'S AT SPACE CONGRESS?

IF HE CAN SABOTAGE THE NEW SPACE PACT, HE'LL SET SPACE LAW BACK A THOUSAND YEARS!



BE READY! I'M TURNING OFF THE RADIO SCREEN SO OUR BRAINS WILL RECEIVE THE ZIO DELUSION...IF THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

LOOK! THAT'S ENOUGH TO PANIC ANYONE!

ATTENTION! SPACE GHOST CALLING! THERE ARE NO ACTUAL MONSTERS! IT IS ALL A TELEPATHED HALLUCINATION!



MINUTES LATER...

YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! SIMPLE RADIONIC SHIELDING WILL CUT OFF THIS HALLUCINATORY PLAGUE OF FEAR!

BUT WE CANNOT SURROUND THE WHOLE PLANET WITH SUCH A SHIELD!

THEN I'LL HAVE TO FIND AND STOP THE DANGER AT ITS SOURCE... BEFORE YOUR WHOLE CONGRESS-CITY IS DESTROYED BY PANIC!



THE SPACE CRUISER'S SENSITIVE INSTRUMENTS TRACK THE INSIDIOUS MIND-POISONING FREQUENCIES...

THE APPROACH DOES NOT GO UNNOTED!

THIS MUST BE THE ORIGINATING POINT!

SO! MY NIGHTMARE BEAMS HAVE NOT YET DRIVEN SPACE GHOST INTO HIDING!





MY SULPHUR-BREATHING SPACE BATS ARE NOT ILLUSIONS! THEY'LL MAKE A CINDER OF HIM AND HIS SHIP!



LOOK, SPACE GHOST!

FIRE-BREATHING SPACE BATS!



MORE ILLUSIONS! WATCH HOW INSTANTLY THE RADIONIC SHIELD KEEPS THE THOUGHT FROM REACHING OUR MINDS!



THEY'RE REAL!

SPACE GHOST! MAKE THE CRUISER INVISIBLE!



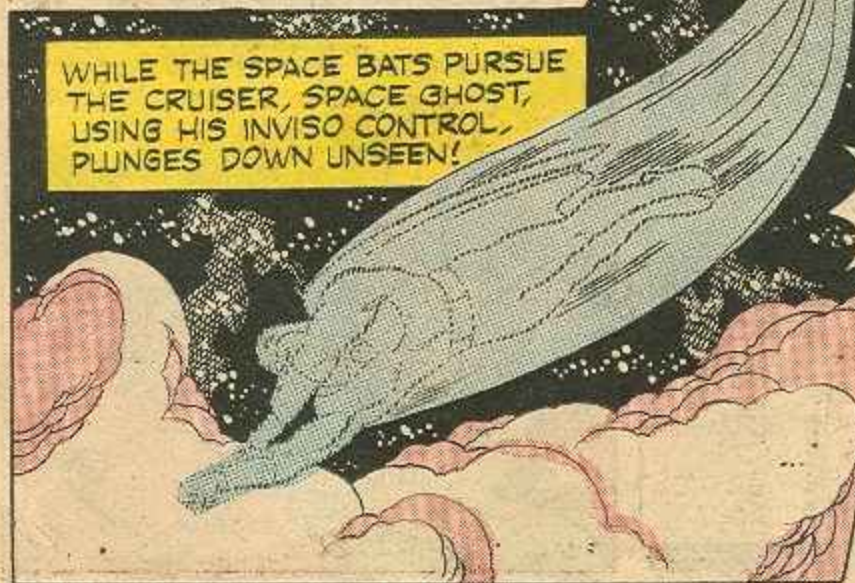
YOU TWO CAN HELP ME... BY PRETENDING TO FLEE THE AREA, WHILE I DROP IN ON CREATURE KING!

RIGHT, SPACE GHOST!



NO! TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS JACE!

WHILE THE SPACE BATS PURSUE THE CRUISER, SPACE GHOST, USING HIS INVISO CONTROL, PLUNGES DOWN UNSEEN!



BUT THEN...





HALLUCINATORY FREQUENCIES!...  
INTERACTING WITH MY  
INVISO-FIELD!

I'M BETTER OFF WITHOUT INVISIBILITY...  
IF IT **MULTIPLIES** THE NIGHTMARE  
EFFECTS TO MY BRAIN!

HE'S HERE!

BUT YOU'LL COME  
NO FARTHER, FOOL!

**SABER WASPS!**  
**ATTACK!**

THEY'RE NOT  
ILLUSIONS  
EITHER!

BUT **REAL**  
DANGERS  
I CAN  
HANDLE!

SPACE GHOST'S  
FANTASTIC  
WRIST POWER  
BANDS  
SHATTER THE  
ATTACK!

HIS POWERS AND STRENGTH ARE  
GREAT, BUT CANNOT LAST LONG...  
IF I WEAR HIM DOWN  
WITH UNENDING  
USELESS COMBAT!















JUST IN TIME, I USED A BLAST BARRAGE,  
LIKE SPACE SONAR...TO TELL WHETHER WE  
WERE HEADING AWAY FROM THE PLANET...  
OR TOWARD IT!

SO THAT'S  
WHAT I  
HEARD!

LOOK  
OUT!  
CREATURE  
KING!

BLIP!  
BLIP!

HAH!

HE'S  
GETTING  
AWAY!

OUTSIDE!  
QUICKLY!

HE'LL BE GONE BY  
THE TIME WE GET  
BACK TO THE SPACE  
CRUISER!

AT LEAST WE'VE PULLED  
HIS FIENDISH CLAWS...  
FOR NOW!

HIS HOPED-FOR  
NIGHTMARE RULE  
OF THE GALAXY  
IS OVER!

ONE THING  
FOR SURE,  
SPACE  
GHOST!

THINKING HE COULD GET  
AWAY WITH IT IN *YOUR*  
TERRITORY WAS THE  
BIGGEST HALLUCINATION  
OF ALL!

End



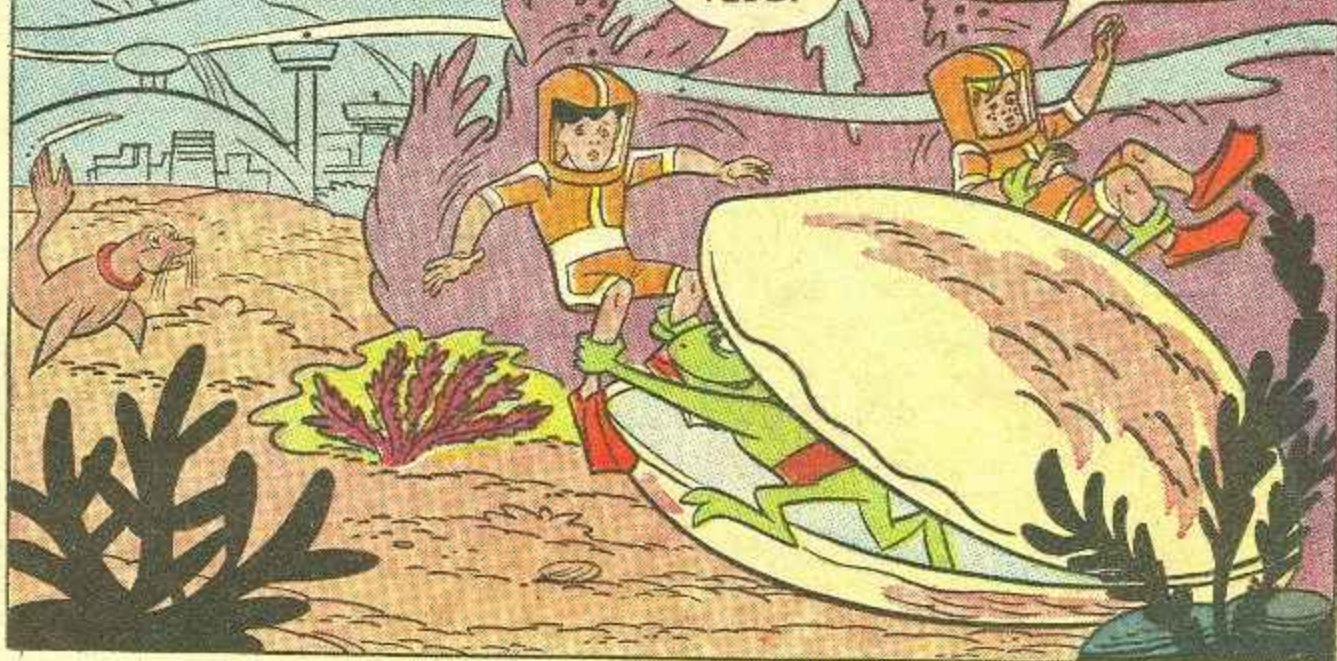
## MOBY DICK

UNDERSEA  
INVASION

**N**EAR THEIR UNDERSEA HOME, TOM AND TUBB ARE SURPRISED BY A STRANGE ATTACK!

LOOK  
OUT,  
TUBB!

(GASP!) A  
GIANT CLAM...WITH  
PASSENGERS!



**T**HE BOYS ARE FORCED ABOARD, THEN WHISKED AWAY IN THE JET-PROPELLED "CLAM"...

**B**UT THE GREAT WHITE WHALE IS NOT EASY TO FIND...

SCOOBY! GET  
MOBY DICK!  
QUICK!



MO-O-OO-BEE!



**A**ND IN AN UNDERSEA GROTTO...

YES, WE HAVE IMPROVED GREATLY  
ON YOUR ORDINARY CLAMS!

BUT WHAT DO YOU  
WANT WITH US?

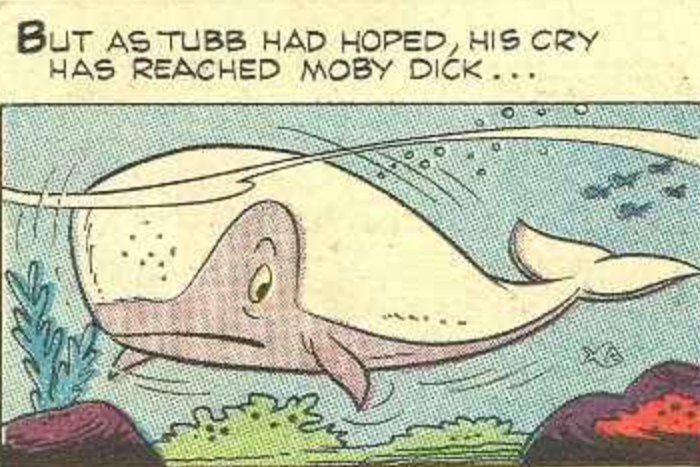
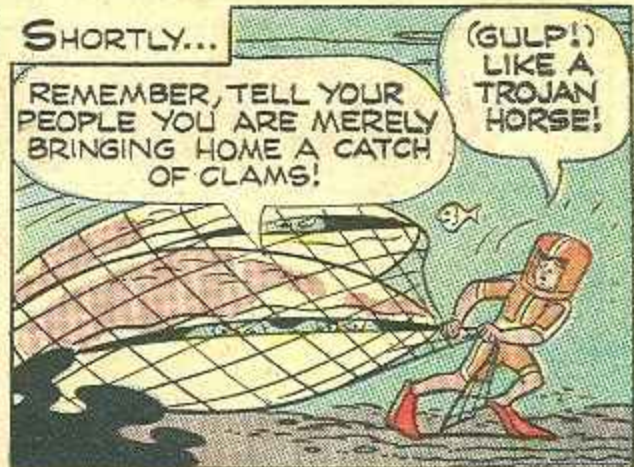


YOU WILL BE OUR GUARANTEE  
THAT YOUR FRIEND AIDS US IN...

...OUR INVASION OF  
YOUR UNDERSEA CITY!









NOW GET GOING, MOBY!  
WE CAN HANDLE THEM LATER!

AHEAD, NEAR THE CITY!

I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT!  
TUBB AND I CAN'T  
SACRIFICE EVERY-  
BODY IN THE CITY  
TO SAVE OUR-  
SELVES!

HERE COMES OUR PET  
SEAL, SCOOPY! THE TOWER  
GUARDS WILL GET SUSPICIOUS  
IF I DON'T STOP AND  
...AND PLAY WITH HIM!

THEN WE'LL DISINTEGRATE THE  
SEAL BEFORE THE CITY GUARDS  
SEE HIM!

NO! PLEASE!

SUDDENLY...

ZOOM!

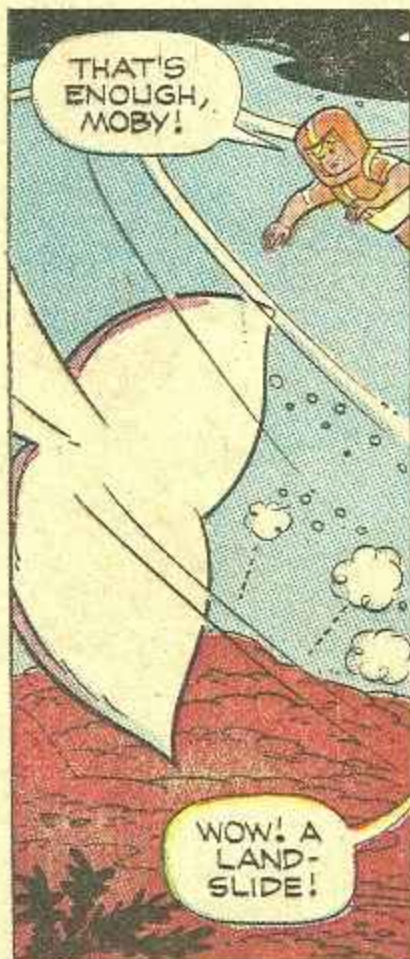
TOM! OUT OF THE  
WAY! MOBY WILL  
HANDLE THEM!

CRUNCH!

AWK!



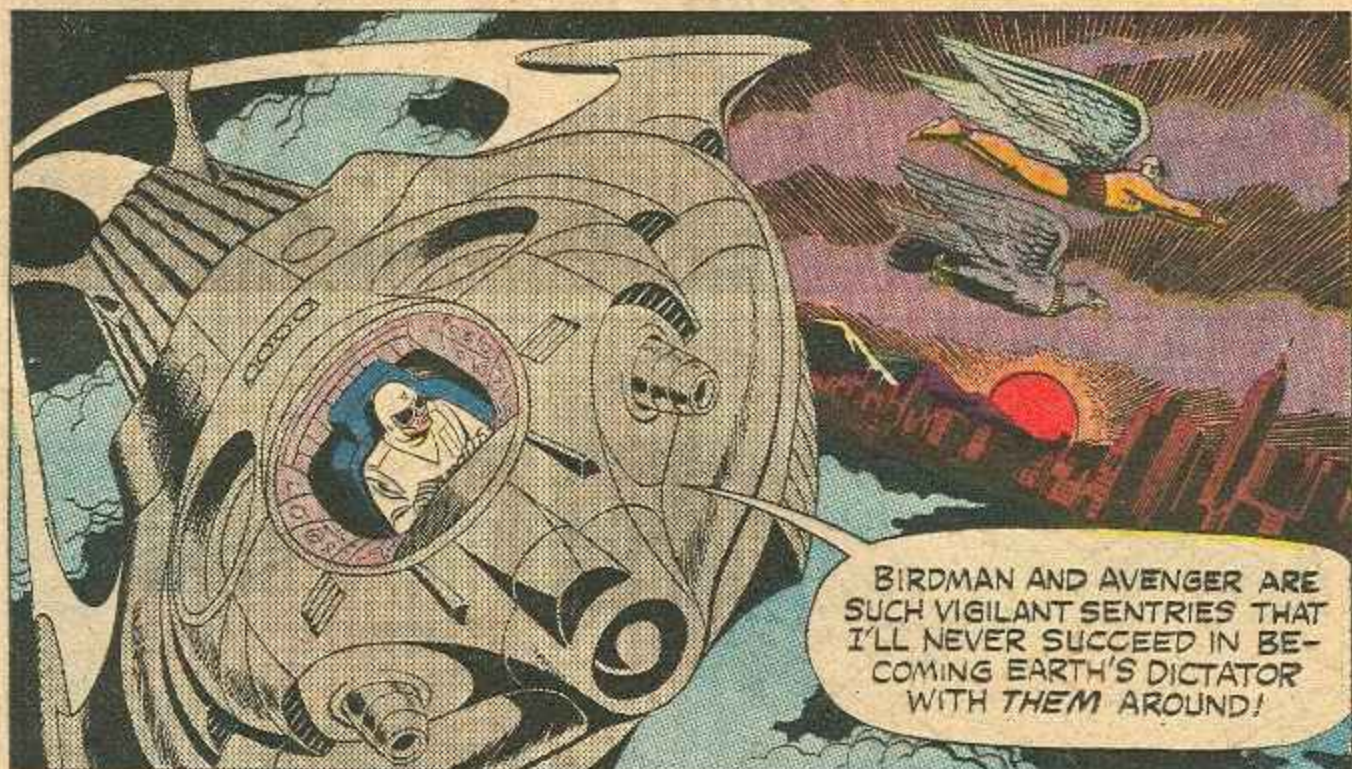
MOBY DICK'S SWEEPING BLOWS  
ARE DEVASTATING!





# BIRDMAN

*the SOLAR  
SCORPIONS*



MOST METEORS BURN UP FROM THE HEAT OF FRICTION UPON STRIKING AIR, BUT THIS ONE IS BIG ENOUGH TO MAKE IT TO THE GROUND!





LOOK, AVENGER!  
THE GREAT HEAT HAS  
CAUSED THESE  
CRUSTY EGGS UPON  
THE METEOR TO  
HATCH! SOME-  
THING AWFUL  
IS COMING OUT!

EH? THIS LOOKS  
INTERESTING!

SCORPION-LIKE  
CREATURES THAT  
EMIT FIRE FROM  
THEIR TAILS!

QUICKLY, AVENGER! WE MUST  
DESTROY THEM BEFORE THEY  
RAVAGE CIVILIZATION!

TAKE A  
BREAK,  
BIRDMAN!  
HA-HA-HA! IF  
THOSE SOLAR  
SCORPIONS  
KEEP THE  
WORLD IN  
TURMOIL, I  
MAY BE ABLE  
TO SUCCEED  
WITH MY  
PLAN!

BIRDMAN  
LIES  
CRUMPLED  
AND  
DRAINED  
OF HIS  
SUPER  
ENERGY  
BY THE  
BLAST OF  
ROCKET  
FIRE!

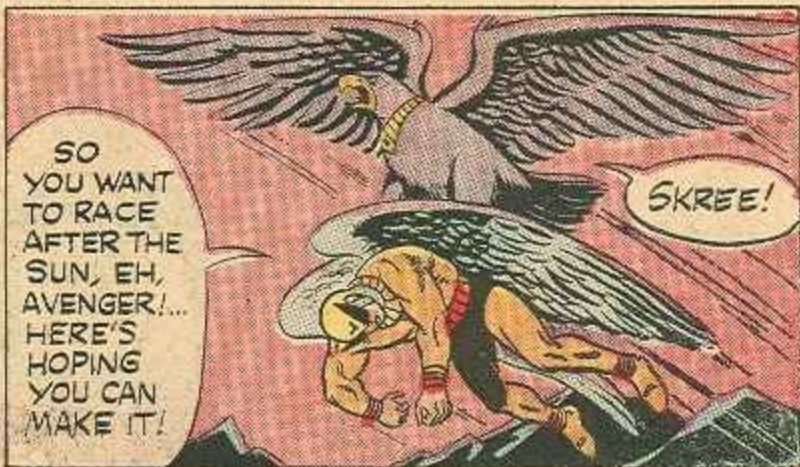
AND AVENGER  
IS POWERLESS  
TO HALT THE  
SCORPIONS'  
RELENTLESS  
MARCH TOWARD  
THE CITY!



NIGHT IS HERE WITH NO POSSIBILITY OF MY GETTING RECHARGED WITH ENERGY FROM THE SUN'S RAYS!

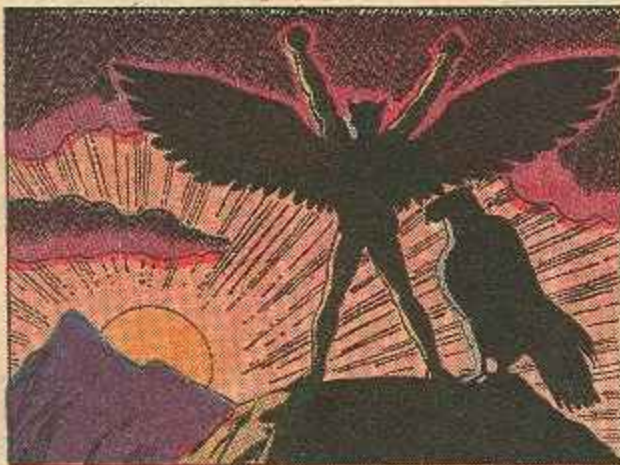


SO YOU WANT TO RACE AFTER THE SUN, EH, AVENGER!... HERE'S HOPING YOU CAN MAKE IT!



SKREEE!

ATOP A TOWERING MOUNTAIN PEAK, BIRDMAN CATCHES THE SUN'S SLANTING RAYS LONG ENOUGH TO RENEW HIS ENERGY!

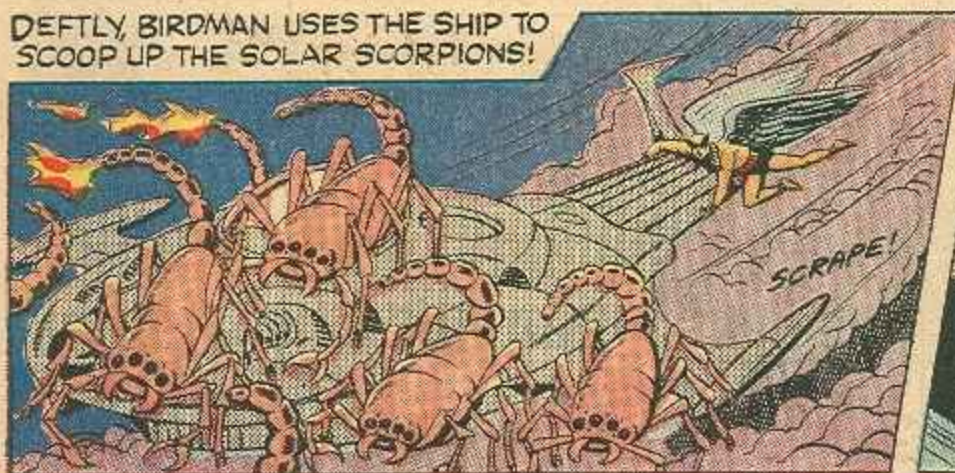


THEN...

HMM...THERE'S THE SHIP THAT FIRED UPON ME! I WONDER...



DEFTLY, BIRDMAN USES THE SHIP TO SCOOP UP THE SOLAR SCORPIONS!



BUT...

OH-OH! NOW LOOK WHAT THE SCORPIONS HAVE DONE!



SET FIRE TO THE SHIP! THEY'RE ALL GONERS!



AND SO, BIRDMAN AND AVENGER CONTINUE TO PATROL EARTH WITH NO ONE THE WISER TO ALL THAT HAS TRANSPIRED...

THERE ARE **SOME** THINGS BETTER NOT MADE KNOWN, AVENGER!

SKRAWWW!



End



Hanna-Barbera

# YOUNG SAMSON and GOLIATH

## THE COSMIC WEREWOLF

EARLY IN THE MORNING, YOUNG SAMSON AND GOLIATH ARE AWAKENED BY POLICE SIRENS...

(YAWN!)  
QUITE A FEW  
OF THEM... SOME-  
THING ESPECIALLY  
BIG MUST HAVE  
HAPPENED!

ARF!

...ALL THE POLICE CARS  
SEEM TO BE CONVERGING  
DOWNTOWN! IT'LL TAKE  
US TWENTY MINUTES  
• ON OUR  
MOTOR  
BIKE!

YOUNG SAMSON  
TOUCHES HIS WRIST-  
BANDS TOGETHER...

LET'S  
ENLIST  
OUR  
SUPER  
POWERS...

AND  
IN A  
FLASH  
HE BE-  
COMES  
MIGHTY  
SAMSON,  
SCOURGE  
OF ALL  
EVIL-  
DOERS!

ANOTHER TOUCH OF HIS WRIST-  
BANDS AND GOLIATH IS TRANS-  
FORMED INTO A SUPER LION  
WITH GREAT POWERS...

THEN TOGETHER THEY BOUND OVER  
HOUSETOPS TOWARD THE BANK WHERE  
ALL THE POLICE CARS ARE GATHERED!





SOMETHING  
POSSESSING  
SUPER-HUMAN  
STRENGTH  
LITERALLY  
CLAWED ITS  
WAY THROUGH  
THE BANK'S  
WALLS AND  
THE VAULT'S  
STEEL  
DOORS!

...AND  
STOLE  
HALF A  
MILLION  
DOLLARS!

AND  
LEFT NO  
CLUES!

HMM... BUT WHO  
COULD HAVE SUCH  
GREAT STRENGTH?

EH? MIGHTY  
SAMSON... IT  
COULD BE NONE  
OTHER THAN YOU!

NONSENSE! I AM  
DEDICATED TO  
UPHOLDING LAW  
AND JUSTICE!

WORDS MEAN  
LITTLE IN THE FACE  
OF SUCH ACCUSING  
EVIDENCE!

MIGHTY SAMSON AND GOLIATH ESCAPE...

WE'VE GOT TO CLEAR OURSELVES BY FINDING  
THE *REAL* CRIMINAL, GOLIATH!

R-ROAR!

LATER,  
AS  
YOUNG  
SAMSON...

ONLY SAFE DEPOSIT  
BOXES OF THE WEALTHY  
TORN OPEN!

EH?  
THAT'S  
A NEW  
BIT OF  
EVIDENCE!

THE POLICE THEORIZE THAT I HAVE THE  
X-RAY VISUAL POWER TO SEE INSIDE  
AND TEAR OPEN ONLY THE BOXES  
CONTAINING *VERY* VALUABLE THINGS!

BUT IN REALITY IT MUST HAVE  
BEEN AN *INSIDE-JOB*...





THE CLERK'S RESIDENCE IS CAUSE FOR STILL MORE SUSPICION!





NOW TO DRAW-IN ANOTHER  
NIGHT'S SUPPLY OF ENERGY  
FROM THE UNIVERSE!



THE  
FRAIL  
CLERK  
SHUDDERS  
AND  
CHANGES  
HORRIBLY  
IN A  
MATTER  
OF  
SECONDS!



HE CRUSHES  
THE GLASSES  
IN HIS MIGHTY  
GRIP AS HE  
WHIRLS UPON  
YOUNG SAMSON  
WITH ANIMAL-  
LIKE INSTINCT  
AND  
QUICKNESS...

OH-OH! I'D BETTER  
ASSUME *MY* SUPER-  
NATURE QUICKLY...



SNARL! A  
SPY! GRR!

AND THE INSTANT HE BECOMES MIGHTY SAMSON  
HE IS LOCKED IN A DEADLY EMBRACE BY THE  
WOLFISH CREATURE...

AS HE SINKS UNCONSCIOUS  
HIS FINAL EFFORT GOES INTO  
TOUCHING HIS WRISTBANDS  
TOGETHER AGAIN...

H-HIS TALONS  
ARE CUTTING OFF  
MY AIR...



AND ON THE STREET BELOW...



... GOLIATH IS  
TRANSFORMED!

WITH A  
MIGHTY  
LEAP HE  
SOARS  
TO HIS  
MASTER'S  
AID...





**BLAST AFTER BLAST OF POWER-BEAMS FROM GOLIATH'S EYES SEND THE WOLFISH-CLERK REELING INTO HIS LAB...**



**HE SMASHES INTO A BENCHFUL OF ACTIVE COMPOUNDS...**

**AND THE RESULTING BLAST HURLS HIM OUT OVER THE BALCONY WALL...**



(WHEW!)  
F-FETCH,  
GOLIATH...

**BOOM!**



**THE EXPLOSION PUT HIM BACK INTO HUMAN-FORM! NOW HE CAN FACE JUSTICE FOR HIS CRIMES!**



**THE CLERK IS REALLY AN EVIL SCIENTIST NAMED DR. KRUGLE. HE RECEIVES A LONG SENTENCE FOR BANK ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER!**



**SO, WITH HIS NAME CLEARED, MIGHTY SAMSON ONCE AGAIN IS HELD IN HIGH ESTEEM BY THE TOWNSPEOPLE!**

